

コミック 少年 雑誌 連載 開始

声 奈 野 ひ と し

野の橋シリーズ★スタート!!

Position

私の出逢うステキないろいろ



"Forever my dreamland"

【P】「野の橋シリーズ」

It might
have been
two years
ago

I wonder
where they
went
after
leaving
school
without
saying
anything.

She had a quiet face,
which didn't quite bear
looking her sister

And she was always alone.



It was the last
day of the term

I saw her as I was
walking home



Well...I'd seen her
often enough, so I
said hello

Hiya!

For some reason
she was shrieking
laughing...



Her name was
"Nanamiwa
Chizu"

You
mean...

Talking to her
she seemed to
be a cheerful
girl with a
ready smile

Do you
live near
here?









She said
"Lily might as much
as a porcelain... on this
body is very light."

I was
drawn in
great-
leaps.

Chen traced
an uneasy
path through
the air



I'd heard a lot of
stories about "ghosts"
and "phantoms" but...

Now I was looking at one.

...in other words
It seems that Chen was
just taking human form



She told me that she can see my school from her home.
The town and its streets as well
So she walked through the town wearing our uniform
Two summers ago



She's gone
and in
the dark.



But for some reason
she was limited to
the start of summer
and only until dusk.

But once then
when summer begins
I see her when I
walk around town.



I don't know
whose portrait
"She" is.

ポ ジ シ ョ ン

Position

P.2 「土曜の午後」

Saturday Afternoon



あし

な

の

芦 奈 野 ひ と し

We played
together often
wandering
through the
yards and
vicinities of the
school halls
looking for
anything
interesting.

His name
was "Bo".



In fourth grade, there
weren't many kids my age
I could hang out with
anymore.

He was my best friend.



It was a
strange
feeling

On one of these
paths where it
seemed no person
had set foot in
years we found a
tiny shrine with
a incense offering
on it

On pretty much
any mountain
you can find
tiny little
paths barely
used, these
secret trails.

It's too dangerous for little
children and by the time
you're 18, playing in the hills
seems childish and you stop

It's a good when time lasts

Looking back now,
I think you can play
that way as old as
they come to your life.



That day
we followed
a steel track
and found
ourselves in
an unexpected
place.

We had
played
in the
hills many
times
before.



Our thoughts still
look in the hills
we walked towards
the highway along
a road we had
travelled only
once or twice
before.



It had been about
thirty minutes since
we left the track.



After a while
we realised
something.

Okay
they
stop.



But we hadn't seen
a single person.



"Yeah!

The world
ended while
we were in
the mountains!



"Yeah,
I really
was there!"

"Yeah,
I really
was there!"

"Will we see a person? A car?"

Even in this fragile world
of imagination as believed
by children, we continued on.



But eventually we came
to the end of our private
world and emerged
into the highway.



We felt
small.

There really
wasn't a
god to be
seen.



I remembered
the little shrine





In an instant,
everything returned
to normal.



I wonder if it
still remembers
that day?



It's hard to forget that
there's no way anyone can
tell whether or not it
really happened.





I don't go into
the hills anymore



I still think that
we were the only two people
in the world that day

はじめましてー大元三郎

田中「おはようございます」

Position

木
下
三
郎













That was a
really scary
or anything

Anyone
else want
a ghost

That was...









18





11





P. 3 / END

Position

新主人公登場!!

高奈野のり

The Clear Night





After
the storm left
I ended up
staying until
past midnight



It takes
a good 50
minutes
to get to
my place
by train



At this time,
the only sound
is the hum of
the forest



The changing
lights and
fading road
are the rhythm
of the night



The groups
and white
circles
form an
irregular
line

The sky is clear

On a moonless night like this
you can see Goshima and
the Tsuromatsubo.



And then

The sky was
brilliant as
I went for the
last stop by
the temple





As I reach the shore and the curve leading town, the air suddenly changes.

Damp and warm with a distinctive smell...



But,

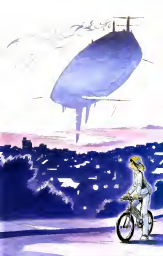
That night, something was different.

Beyond the
line of houses
was something
large.



Something
was going













I continued

and in that instant
the night became
just a night.
the chance in
the passport
just slipped



Just a
perfectly
normal
night



It was
nothing
at all...

My body
trapped.





アスキー

Winter

シーズン増刊

SPRING

平野耕太

アスキー 300yen

ももせたまみ

沙村広明

アスキー 300yen



総編集長

position 岡田英樹

青森野乃と

うたたねひろむ

編集委員

- 森田真紀
- 尾崎健樹
- 野村 悠
- 土野明子
- 宮本浩
- 宮本浩
- 宮本浩
- 宮本浩
- 宮本浩
- 宮本浩

ポ ジ シ ョ ン

Position

P:5 月曜の朝

Chapter 5- Monday Morning

昔奈野ひとし

自転車少女の遭遇する如きの不思議！

自然の驚異！！





Morning
As I leave
home.



It's really foggy

Mmm...



Being like this
like I'm
surrounded
by milk or
something
and I feel
for me



Normally
I don't get
much fog
around
my house.

Where bonds
are pushed
from the sea
to rub easily
against
the stone.

Once I get
to the coast,
I can start
to see a
little of the
distance.



Wish

...I find myself
riding through
that





The road
out into the hills
curved the wind
to form a tunnel!



Then I
was in a white
tube

A forest
parent
snake



The increasingly pouring rain
dramatize the snake's
madness, driving it together
with the snake spirit.





I wonder
if the drivers
are seeing
the same view.



Going further on,
the plant parts
get more and
more whipped up

A black and white photograph of a woman with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket, standing on a wooden railing and looking back over her shoulder. The background is a vast, snowy mountain landscape with a winding road visible in the distance.

Looking back,
the road I just
came down
is covered by
a white blanket.

Eventually
the rope
marking the
city boundary
drifts into view.

A black and white photograph showing a wide, snowy mountain landscape. A winding road or path is visible, leading through the snow. In the foreground, a wooden railing is visible, and a person's head and shoulders are seen from behind, looking out over the landscape.

Drifts, showing
peaks move,
and the several
hundred meter long
snow ropes,
partly weathered.



I wonder if it's one
of those unimportant
things that happen
all the time

I doubt it even
has a name

That anomaly
is amazing

... 実写版シリーズ、オールカラーで登場!

Position

P:6 あきちゃん日曜日

Ch. 6 Akira-san, Sunday

日本の女子は、
「あきちゃん」。



吉奈野ひとし

「ココハマ」刊行 発行 編集 大人数で読む中です!















Could it be
because of
the starting
light?

The
mountains
as they
used
to be.



One
of these
things

...are
all of these
things

Position

ポジション

はじめるっしょー

すーちゃんこと、すきやけいこ
不思議に好かれる女の子ですー

「すーちゃんのこと、すきやけいこ」
「不思議に好かれる女の子ですー」
「すーちゃんこと、すきやけいこ」
「不思議に好かれる女の子ですー」

Chapter 11 - Weekday Grampa

PNB 平日しいさん

声奈野ひとし

It won't
get beyond
of that, but

100



**I found myself
wondering around
the neighboring
sanctity**

The new
 are designed
 with a
 new design

There seems to be a hell of a fewest spots in our technology in a pretty crowded

About all you
can do are
laugh at who seem
to have time on
their hands.



As well as the
droops that
come by every
one and then







Groups expose
the glider to
the wind via
ways more than
ten meters long.



and points
the fuselage
towards the sun.







The glider is
motionless.



The glider and
hanger are
as motionless as
a glider to the ground.

Inside the
constant motion
of the ground and
for off-axis



I don't know anything
about node control
or gliders but...

Is that really
the safest way
you do it?



If you
really look,
Group 1 thinks
occasionally
break-
fast hardly



However, Group 1
doesn't look at
either the glider
or the controller
in his hands



While looking
out at the sky
between the
glider and the
refugee.

A man wearing a baseball cap and a light-colored shirt is shown from the chest up, looking upwards and to the right. He is holding a fishing rod. In the background, a glider is flying in the sky.

He seemed
to be thinking
of something
also entirely



The glider
continued
to remain
motionless

A wide shot of a field with a wooden fence in the foreground. Two people are standing near the fence. In the background, a glider is visible in the sky.



How
much
time
passed
I don't
know

And then started
to do some
maintenance.

Groups grab the
glider as if it
were something
just sitting there.





I didn't take any

for my photos or anything!

Please

The next day I tried taking photos but the film was still.

The cool "Water Master" sometimes appears weekly afterwards.

Hee